

Stephen Jenks

Mount Vernon Hymn

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Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*

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What sol - emn sounds the ear in - vade, What wraps the land in sor - row's shade, From Heav'n the aw - ful
 Be - hold that ven - er - a - ble band, The ru - lers of our mourn - ing land; With grief pro - claim, from
 Al - might - y God, to Thee we fly, Be - fore thy throne a - bove the sky; In deep pros - tra - tion

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man - date flies, The fa - ther of his coun - try dies.
 shore to shore, Our Guide, our Wash - ing - ton's no more!
 hum - bly bow, And pour the pen - i - ten - tial vow.

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man - date flies, The fa - ther of his coun - try dies. Let ev' - ry heart be
 shore to shore, Our Guide, our Wash - ing - ton's no more! Where shall Co - lum - bia
 hum - bly bow, And pour the pen - i - ten - tial vow. Hear, O Most High, our

man - date flies, The fa - ther of his coun - try dies. Let ev' - ry heart be fill'd with woe, Let
 shore to shore, Our Guide, our Wash - ing - ton's no more! Where shall Co - lum - bi - a turn its eye, What
 hum - bly bow, And pour the pen - i - ten - tial vow. Hear, O Most High, our ear - nest pray'r, Our

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Let ev' - ry heart be fill'd with woe, Let ev' - ry eye with
Where shall Co - lum - bi - a turn its eye, What help re - mains be -
Hear, O Most High, our ear - nest pray'r, Our Coun - try take be -

Let ev' - ry heart be fill'd with woe, Let ev' - ry eye with tears o'er - flow, Each
Where shall Co - lum - bi - a turn its eye, What help re - mains be - neath the sky? Our
Hear, O Most High, our ear - nest pray'r, Our Coun - try take be - neath thy care; When

fill'd with woe, Let ev' - ry eye with tears o'er - flow,
turn its eye, What help re - mains be - neath the sky?
ear - nest pray'r, Our Coun - try take be - neath thy care;

ev' - ry eye with tears o'er - flow,
help re - mains be - neath the sky?
Coun - try take be - neath thy care;

Each form op - press'd with
Our friend, pro - tec - tor,
When dan - gers press and

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tears o'er flow, Each form op - press'd with deep - est gloom, be clad in vest - ments of the tomb! tomb!
neath the sky? Our friend, pro - tec - tor, strength and trust, Lies low and mould' - ring in the dust. dust.
neath thy care; When dan - gers press and foes draw near, May fu - ture Wash - ing - tons ap - pear. pear.

form op - press'd, with deep - est gloom, be clad in vest - ments of the tomb! tomb!
friend, pro - tec - tor, strength and trust, Lies low and mould' - ring in the dust. dust.
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